Animal Magnetism 3 by Bhaalspawn

Category: Pokemon

Summary: Pokemon, Romance/Adventure, It has been a year since Kevin's death, and Gardevoir is on the verge of Suicide. She, Spawn and Cole get an invitation from someone who knows about legendary pokemon. They go to this Party. Who is this person, and what does he know about Kevin's death?

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Chapter 1: Chapter 1: He Will Never Be Forgotten

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By Bhaalspawn

Chapter 1: He Will Never Be Forgotten

The slim silver girl was sitting on the beach, her head tilted up to the sky, and a smile on her face. She was sitting here with the man she loved, and it couldn't be better. The man next to her brushed her green hair away from her pretty face. This was perfection. The girl lifted up one green arm, and laid it across the man's muscular shoulders. The man then placed an arm around her waist, and pulled her closer to him. The girl was psychic, and able to sense his emotions. She could sense the happieness from the man as she laid her head on his shoulder. She looked up to kiss him...but saw a strange yellow bolt streak down from the sky. The bolt struck the man, and he fell to the ground, his eyes open and shocked, with fear etched across his face. The girl screamed out for the man she loved, and all faded to black.

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Gardevoir woke up panting and sweatng. Had anybody walked in without hearing the blood curdling scream that she emitted in her sleep, they would have assumed something else. This wasn't the first nightmare that Gardevoir had about Kevin. Her dreams were filled of horrific recountings of his death. She remembered it like it was yesterday. That tall man had shot a laser gun at her, and Kevin threw himself in the way. Well, he actually reached out to her and the bolt hit his arm, but it was the same thing...almost. Oh who am I kidding, it was entirely accidental. Anyway, that was almost a year ago. Gardevoir was a shell of her former self, and was getting worse every day. She reached over, and pulled Kevin's old stuffed Ralts toward her. This was the only possesion of his he had found after his parents moved out. She also found a strangley large amount of ashes around the house, but she had yet to discover that mystery. All of her

memories came back to her, but the one that stood out to her was the day he came out to his parents...

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Six Years Ago...

Kevin and Gardevoir had come home, and were tired of it all. They were tired of hiding it from his parents. Ever since Spawn left for Kanto, things had gone awry. Kevin tried to hide his relationship with Gardevoir from his parents for so long. He was going to tell them now. The only problem was that Kevin's parents loved to insult Pokephiles all the time. This would be hard. Kevin sat down with his parents, and after about half an hour, he just blurted it out.

"Okay guys", Kevin said, "I'm in love with Gardevoir".

Kevin's father just laughed, "That's a good one Kevin...very funny".

"I'm not kidding", Kevin said.

Kevin's parents stopped laughing at once, "What!".

"I'm a Pokephile", Kevin said. Kevin's father got up, mumbled about going to bed, and walked away. Kevin followed him, "Wait, we're not going to talk about this?".

"There's nothing to talk about", Jordan said.

"Dad", Kevin said, "Did you ever suspect that I was a Pokephile?".

"Stop saying that", Jordan said.

"Why not...it's true", Kevin said, "I'm a Pokephile, totally a Pokephile".

"Is this funny to you", Jordan said.

"No dad", Kevin said, "I have tried for over a year to tell you this".

"Look, you're my son, and I love you. You're the best son a father could ever want", Jordan said, (Don't say but, Kevin thought), "But... (Dammit)...this part of you I can't know about, I don't want to know about it".

"Then you don't want to know me!", Kevin said. Jordan walked away from his son. Kevin grabbed Gardevoir's hand, and they walked up to their room. The biggest suspicion was probably the fact that they shared a room. Kevin slammed the door behind him, and refused to speak about the matter further.

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Gardevoir squeezed the small toy closer to her heart as she remembered Kevin. His death had hit her so hard. She no longer fought, and she barley ate. Her hair had lost it's shine, and her once beautiful face, was now an endless pit of despair. She cried to herself as she laid back down, and fell into another restless sleep.

The door downstairs was knocked, and Cole opened the door. Spawn walked in, sat down, and laid Erlade's Pokeball on the table, and looked up at Cole's worried face.

"You called", Spawn said, "Is something wrong". It was almost midnight and Cole had called, saying it was urgent.

"I'm worried about Gardevoir", Cole said, sitting down and offering Spawn some coffee. "She's getting worse by the day, and I'm afraid she might commit You-Know-What-icide".

"Well", Spawn said, taking a sip of his coffee, "She has been taking Kevin's death very hard. I don't think she's going to get much better".

"So what should we do", Cole asked.

Spawn took another sip before speaking, "Well, any other person would tell you to put her out of her misery. I am not one of those butchers. I think you need to be the best friend you can be to her. She recently gained the ability

to communicate with you, so that's a good sign". Spawn looked in the direction of the stairs, "Hows she been doing, you know...dailywise?".

"Well, she woke up about ten minutes ago, and screamed with a fear I have never heard before", Cole said. She was only about fifteen, but she could understand the things that Spawn could. Cole walked up to Gardevoir's room, and pushed open the door. Gardevoir was asleep on her bed, with a toy Ralts in her arms, and fresh tears rolling down her cheek. It was a heartbreaking sight to see, and if Kevin had seen it, he would not be able to bear it. Cole closed the door with a tiny click, and walked back down to find Spawn pulling his jacket back on.

"Just keep her safe for now", he said, "I'm going to try to cheer her up tommorow". Soawn closed the door behind him when he left. Cole went upstairs, and walked into Gardevoir's room. She pulled the blanket over the slim girl, and walked out. She walked into her own room, and knelt down, and bowed her head.

"Kevin, your girl is so depressed", she said, "I'm afraid of what will happen. Me and Spawn are doing our best to help her, but she keeps withdrawing. Help us watch over her...please". Cole climbed into her bed, and fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

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Gardevoir woke up at about 3:30 in the morning. She found that the blankets had been draped over her, and her picture of Kevin had been dusted off. Gardevoir assumed Cole had something to do with it. She had left her home, to come and help Gardevoir get used to living on her own. Gardevoir clutched the stuffed Ralts tighter, and fell back to sleep. Her dreams, for only one night, were good ones, in which Kevin was alive.

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Memorial

Chapter 2: Memorial

Spawn wiped his brow as he and the thirty other members finally finished the surprise for Gardevoir. Spawn looked up at the memorial for Kevin, and sighed happily at the work he had done. The statue was Kevin, looking down to his love. He was holding Gardevoir, and looking at her with love in his eyes. Spawn had been working on it for almost five months. The tractor was soon going to pick it up, and drop it off at the Pokemon Training Center that Spawn had opened last year. Sceptile, Crawdaunt, Flygon, Manectric, Charizard, Primape, and Kingler would like it too. Spawn packed up his tools, and left to get Gardevoir. He had walked down the street, and was shocked to find that there was police tape across the threshold of Gardevoir's house. Spawn dropped his bag, and ran up to the officer who was guarding the place.

"What happened here?", Spawn asked.

"There's been a homicide", The officer said, "No one can go in".

Spawn, being the rebel, went in anyway. The guard did nothing to stop him. There were forensic experts all over the place, and they were looking for answers. Everything was strewn all over the place, but Spawn didn't stop. He sought out the sergant, and looked him right in the eye.

"Who was the victim here", Spawn asked.

"No one inportant, just a Pokemon", The officer said, "A Gardevoir by the looks of it".

Spawn's pulse skipped a beat. Kevin had asked him to look after her, and she could be dead? He ran out of the house, and kept running. Spawn knew that no one would kill Gardevoir over pure cold blood. Gardevoir was more than able to defend herself. She was Level 87. Spawn ran to the hospital,

and walked through the door. He walked right up to the receptionist, and asked about any Pokemon admissions.

"Let's see", She said, checking her computer, "One Gardevoir, up in room 342. She's in critical condition, no visitors are allowed". Spawn, once again, walked through the door anyway. The receptionist called security. Spawn found Gardevoir's room, and walked through. She had a machine hooked up to her body that controlled her heartbeat. She had a major mark across her torso, and her breathing was very erratic. Spawn shook her a bit and woke her. Gardevoir seemed to be a bit upset at her surviving.

"What happened", Spawn said, "I don't believe that homicide story one bit".

"Well", Gardevoir said. She hesitated, "I went to the mirror, and...I'm not proud for what I did...I aimed a Psyblast at it. It relfected off the mirror, and struck me across the chest. I tried to kill myself".

"Dammit Gardevoir", Spawn said, "Kevin gave his life so that you could live. How can you do something so selfish? If you had died in that attempt, Kevin would have died for nothing". Gardevoir bagan to cry. She had cried a lot lately, and Spawn immediatley regretted yelling at her like that. He was the only real friend she had after Kevin died. Spawn pulled her into a hug, as she cried fresh tears into his shoulder.

"Come with me", Spawn said, "I wan't you to see something".

"But I'm hurt to badly", Gardevoir replied.

"Use Recover", Spawn said. Gardevoir focused her energy, and the sky blue energy around her began to heal her wounds. Gardevoir began to feel better, and she unhooked the machine from her body. She got up, and followed Spawn out the door. It was then when the security guards found them, and they charged at Spawn.

"You need to leave now", they said to Spawn, "Any you need to get back into your bed", they said to Gardevoir. Gardevoir stunned them using a weak blast of confusion. The guards fell to the floor, dazed. Spawn and Gardevoir walked out of the hospital, and headed down to the Training

Center. As they got closer, she could see a strange figure standing tall at the entrance. As they got closer, Gardevoir was stunned. She saw a huge statue of Kevin holding her. The statue-Kevin had his arms around the statue-Gardevoir's waist. He was looking down at her, and had a look of deep love in his eyes. Spawn had done a great detail in the features. The statue-Gardevoir was looking up with a serene smile on her face, and had her hands on his shoulders, with her arms running down his torso. Gardevoir looked down at the base of the statue, and almost cried at the message on the stand.

'In Memory Of Kevin Cortles, Who's Love Saved Lives'

Spawn smiled as he knew how happy this made Gardevoir feel. When she was finished staring at it, they turned to go back to her house, when they saw a strange figure appraoch them. It was a Misdreavus, and it handed them a strange letter. Spawn opened the letter, and a holographic image of a strange man in a hood appeared.

"Greetings Spawn, Gardevoir, and Cole", the man said, though Cole wasn't there, "I am pleased to make your aquaintance. I am here to invite you to a gathering on Frontier Island just east of Pacifidlog Town. A plane will be leaving Rustboro City within the next two days. If you wish to know more about your friends death, then come see me. I have invited many other trainers to this gathering and I do hope you will come. Until then, I bid you farewell".

Spawn looked at Gardevoir and called Cole. He told her about the invitation to Frontier Island, and the grouping that was there.

"Frontier Island...Isn't that the Battle Frontier?", Cole asked.

"I guess so", Spawn said, "Should we go?".

"Sounds like a good idea, so let's go", Cole said.

Meanwhile, at the Petalburg Cemetary...

A shady trainer was walking over to a rather large headstone. He stopped as he read the name: Kevin Cortles.

"Okay Blissey", he said, "Come out". The strange Pokemon came out of it's ball, and his trainer handed him a moon stone. The Blissey began to glow, and change shape. When he stopped, he was light blue, had a strange sun and moon on his forehead, and also was wearing what looked like a monk's robe.

"Ectacy...use Refresh...full power", the trainer said. Ectacy glowed as he set a hand over the gravesite. A surge of blue power shot from his palm, and dug into the ground. The entire grave glowed blue, as the trainer hurried away.

Author's Note" Kudos to Blissey (the user), for letting me use his created Pokemon. Any ideas as to what that was all about? Just wait and see.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Frontier Island

Chapter 3: Frontier Island

Spawn, Cole, and Gardevoir arrived at the Lilycove Harbour about four days later. They were getting ready to board, only the lineup was killing them, and they had been waiting about an hour, and had only moved three feet. They were moving forward a bit more, when Gardevoir asked why it was taking so long.

"It's because humans are idiodic", Spawn said.

"But you are human", Gardevoir said, "Why did you insult your own kind?".

"Because the majority of humans are dumb as a horse's ass", Spawn said.

They had finally gotten to the front, and boarded the boat. They headed toward the main deck, and were met by a strange, distorted, and hooded figure. They figure sttod there, not saying a word. He walked a bit closer to them, and Gardevoir could sense something. There was something so familiar about that person, but she could not put her finger on it. If only she could see his face, she would get a clearer picture.

"What do you want", Spawn said. The figure raised a gloved hand, and pointed at Gardevoir. Spawn was worried at this. Kevin had told him to protect her, and this was the first threat he had encountered, besides Gardevoir's suicidal nature, "No...My best friend told me to take care of her, and you will not be the cause to break that promise". The figure walked closer, and moved to take off his hood. Gardevoir managed to see his face, for only a split second, bofere Spawn tossed a Smoke Ball, and the deck filled with smoke. Gardevoir felt Spawn's hand take hold of her wrist, and drag her in the other direction. Gardevoir was rather dissapointed. The shadowed face was ecthed into her memory, but she had only saw the bottom half of his face. The eyes, and hair if there was any, were still

covered. But she could feel something in her Precognition, whch had shut down after Kevin had died.

"Son of a bitch", Spawn said, "Who does that creep think he is?".

"I don't know", Cole said, "But I don't think we have seen the last of him". Spawn shrugged this comment off, but kept a hand on Erlade's Pokeball. They reached their cabin, and walked in. They sat down, while Gardevoir focused her powers. She knew that there might be some challenges at Frontier Island. She wanted to be in top condition, but her last attack ever, was the Psyblast that she had used to kill Giovanni. It had been a year since she had last been in battle. She decided to take a walke among the ship's levels. Spawn wanted Cole to go with her, but she convinced him to let her go alone.

The hooded figure tossed his only Pokeball from his belt. A Sceptile appeared from the ball, and looked at him with a questioning eye.

"Don't look at me like that!", he said to the Sceptile. Sceptile nodded, and looked away. This man had come to get him from the training center. He was Kevin's Sceptile, and was always wondering why he had taken him, but he went without question. It was later that Sceptile had learned this man's ulterior motives. The man was on a mission to intercept Gardevoir before she made it to the man on Frontier Island. So far, he was failing. He could not let her know his identity until it was time.

Gardevoir slowley made her way to the upper deck. She moved with much grace for her kind. Many people stopped to look at her, as Gardevoir were rare Pokemon, and seeing one heading to the Battle Frontier meant that there was a Pokemon Master onboard.

"Oh my", one little girl said, "She's pretty mommy!".

"Yes", her mother said, "She's so gorgeous".

Gardevoir smiled at her admirers, but continued to walk on. She arrived at the upper deck, and decided to look over the balcony. The sea behind her was endless. They had been onboard the boat for about an hour, and they

had made excellent headway. A tear crept onto Gardevoir's skin as she remembered how much Kevin loved the ocean. The came to a skidding stop, and Gardevoir looked around to the front...they were there.

They made their way to the Battle Pyramid, after doing all the registration crap. The group of trainers who were also headed that way followed them. Gardevoir looked up at the giant building, and was in awe of it. They walked in, and met a strange man, in a footlength cloak. His hood was pulled down, but Gardevoir could tell that this was not the same man who had met them on the ship.

"Greetings", he said, "I am Larren Kendor. Welcome to my gathering. Please help yourself to as much food as you want". He waved his hand, and food appeared on the table. Everyone raced to the table. Gardevoir took a moment to realize just how ravenous she was. She dug into the delicous food, and was completley unaware of the masked presence that was walking behind her.

"Shit", the hooded man said, "They made it here".

Gardevoir, Spawn, and Cole finished eating, and got up to talk to the other trainers. Many talked about how beautiful Gardevoir was, and a few Pokemon were beginning to stare at her. Gardevoir liked the attention a bit, but soon found it overly annoying. She walked away, looking down. She was not looking where she was going, and she bumped into the hooded man.

"Oh", he said, "Sorry".

(That voice...it's so familiar...where have I heard it), Gardevoir walked away, and did not turn back around. She was beginning to wonder who that person was, and was beginning to become slowley obsessed. Gardevoir looked around, now wondering what this Larren person knew about Kevin's death.

Chapter 4: Chapter 4: The Tourney

Chapter 4: The Tourney

Spawn, Cole and Gardevoir gathered with the other trainers in the third floor of the pyramid. They had been instructed to go there by Larren, and were waiting for him to arrive. Gardevoir looked around the room, seeking out the mysterious person. She could feel his presence for some reason. This strange sense of this particular person had driven her curiousity. She was hoping to learn his identity. She found him knelling to the floor, talking to a Sceptile while he tied his shoe. Gardevoir could see the bottom half of his face again, and it was smiling. His teeth were bright white, and he looked about twenty years old. Gardevoir pulled on Spawn's sleeve, and asked him something.

"Why do I have this strange bond with that hooded person, Spawn?", she asked.

"I don't know", Spawn said, "I thought Gardevoir only had bonds with their trainers, but there are so many mysteries about the species. You should ask my cousin, he's an expert on the species". Spawn pulled out his cell phone, and dialed the number of his cousin, "Hello Ryan, I need a question answered", he put the phone on speaker, "Is it possible for Gardevoir to develop a new bond with another person, after their trainer has deceased?".

"Only with their mate", Ryan said, "Other than that, Gardevoir have no other means of developing a psychic bond". he hung up, which left Spawn and Gardevoir very curious. Kevin had been her trainer, and her mate. This didn't make sense. If Gardevoir was developing a new type of bond, then this could be her first step to dealing with Kevin's death. Before they could consider the matter any further...

"Okay trainers", Larren said, "be free to battle amongst yourselves, while I prepare the party to begin", he had an evil smirk on his face as he left. Gardevoir didn't feel like battling, so she sat aside, while Spawn and Cole battled with many other trainers. Gardevoir watched the match, amazed at

the immense skill the two had developed over the last year. Cole's Ivysaur had evolved into Venusaur, and Spawn's Wartortle had evolved into Blastiose. Spawn was soon considered the champion, and everyone was challenging him. Spawn was ustoppable in double battles, where he used Erlade and Gardel. Gardevoir looked over to Cole. She used Venusaur, and her newly evolved Swellow. She was unstoppable as well. Two trainers even challenged them to a Multi Battle, and they were thrashed by Cole and Spawn easily. Over two hours had passed, when Larren came back out.

"Okay everyone", Larren said, "The party is ready, so could everyone go up to the seventh floor please?". They all headed for the staris at the end of the room. Gardevoir was the last one to go. She felt a wave of deception flowing from Larren he walked in. She had a feeling that this was a trap...just like last time when...she didn't want to think about it.

The hooded man returned Sceptile to his Pokeball, and walked over to the stairs. He was sure to keep Spawn, Cole, and Gardevoir in his sights. He felt a bit of compassion towards the slim silver girl as she was blissfully unaware of the grave danger she was in. He wanted to reveal who he was so badly, but...

"Not until it is time", he said with a sigh. He pulled his hood back over his face, a single tear running down his cheek. Larren was at the top of the stiars. He led the trainers into a giant room with a large battle field.

"Everyone", he said, "This is where we will have the tournament to end all tournaments". He set up the tourney tree, and Spawn found that he was to battle a guy named Jordon. He found his opponent, and they went to square off. Gardevoir looked up at the tree, and looked at the first round matchups.

Spawn-Jordon

Cole-Alyssa

Matthew-Tyler

Cameron-Courtney

Ronnie-Blair

Zack-Hitomi

Irene-Drew

Arnold-Kevin

Gardevoir looked at the name "Kevin". She was dumfounded. It had to be a coincidence. Kevin was a very common name, and there were a lot of kids named that from Mosdeep. Gardevoir kept reminding herself that Kevin was dead, and nothing would bring him back. A tear crept down Gardevoir's radiant silver face as she walked away from the board. She turned back over to the match between Spawn and Jordon, and Spawn had already won using Erlade. Cole's battle started after that, in which she won using Venusaur. The other winners were Matthew, Cameron, Blair, Hitomi and Drew. When the match between Arnold, adnd the new Kevin was about to begin, Larren stepped out onto the battlefield.

"I must announce that Kevin will not be here to battle", Larren said, confused, "In his place, will be this hooded stranger". The man steppted out onto the field, and sent out a Sceptile. Arnold threw out the Pokemon he decided to use: Typhlosion. Gardevoir knew that Sceptile stood no chance of winning. He was a Grass type, and Typhlosion was a Fire type. Typhlosion let loose a Flamethrower, which Sceptile quickly dodged. Scetile then shook the earth in a massive Earthquake attack. Typhlosion went down instantly.

"How did that happen", Gardevoir asked.

"Fire type Pokemon are weak against Ground type moves", Spawn said, "By teaching different moves to your Pokemon, you can cover their weaknesses. I have only seen one trainer with that kind of knowledge before".

"Who", Gardevoir asked.

"Kevin", Spawn replied.

"Could this man possibly be...".

"No", Spawn said, "Kevin is dead, and there is little that could bring him back". Spawn and Gardevoir watched as the Sceptile let loose a Frenzy Plant to finish off the weakened Typhlosion. Not even the fire Pokemon's resistance to grass types could compensate for the massive power of the attack. Arnold returned Typhlosion to it's Pokeball, and sulked off. Larren set up the Quarter finals, and Spawn looked on in amusment.

Spawn-Cole

Hitomi-Blair

Matthew-Cameron

Hooded Man-Drew

Spawn stepped out onto the battlefield to battle Cole. Spawn knew that Cole's Venusaur was a Grass and Poison type. Psychic, Flying, and Ice type attacks would hit very hard. Spawn sent out Blastiose, while Cole sent out, surprisingly, Corsola. Spawn was surprised, but not unprepared. He had Blastiose let loose a Brick Break attack. The attack was very strong due to Corsola's Rock Type. Corsola went down so quickly, Cole had no time to react. After that match, The other winners were Hitomi and Cameron. The next match with the hooded person was drawing nearer.

Chapter 5: Chapter 5: Mysterious Soul

Chapter 5: Mysterious Soul

The Hooded man stepped out into the ring. He drew out a Pokeball from his belt (it being the only one) and threw out Sceptile once again. His opponent sent out a feirce looking Golem, and his snide expression quickly turned to fear as he looked at the grass Pokemon in front of him. Golem had a 4x weakness to Grass type moves, and a 2x weakness to fighting type moves. Sceptile launched into the air, and came down hard with a Dynamic Punch. The attack hit hard, but Golem's high Defense and Special Defence were able to absorb it's weakness. The hooded man, now annoyed, launched Secptile forward with a Frenzy Plant. Sceptile's arm turned into a huge branch that shot out forward. The branch collided with Golem so hard, it knocked him backward. Golem hit the ground, but got back up. Golem launched a Rock Throw, but Sceptile ran past it, and swung a Leaf Blade past Golem as he ran. Golem hit the ground, and this time, he did not get up. The man returned his Sceptile to his Pokeball, and walked off from the arena.

Larren brought out the semi final list of matchups. There were only two battles, and they were listed as follows.

Spawn-Cameron

Hooded Man-Hitomi

Spawn stepped out to the field, and while his battle took place, the hooded man slunk along the back wall. He crept up behind Gardevoir, who did not sense his presence. He put one arm around her shoulders, and another over her mouth, and pulled her just outside the door. Gardevoir tried to scream, but the hand over her mouth wouldn't let her. He pulled her into the stairwell, and let go of her. She tried to run away, but he grabbed her arm. The grasp was firm, but his hand was very warm. Gardevoir could only remember one person with this kind of touch...

"You've gotta get out of here", he said.

"Why", Gardevoir said.

"This whole gathering is a trap", he said, "Larren is a nutcase who believes that he is the only person in the world who is worthy to handle Pokemon, and plans to wipe out every other trainer".

"Why are you telling me this?", Gardevoir asked, "Are you mentally unstable".

"You have no idea", the man breathed in a comic sort of way. Gardevoir crept slowley toward the doorway, but chanced a single glace at the man. He had turned around, with his back to her, and his hood was down. His hair was jet black, and rather long for a man. It had grown to the length of a medivel knight, and was slightly frayed at the back. Gardevoir found something familiar at this sight. The man turned around, and then whipped his hood up quickly. It was not perfect, she could still catch a small glance at his face, but it was too brief to tell. The only thing that stood out to her were the dark brown eyes...

Gardevoir arrived back into the room, to find that Spawn had won his match, and Hitomi was waiting for the hooded man. He arrived and began the battle. Hitomi decided on using his Dustox. Sceptile launched with a Rock Tomb. The attack hit the Dustox hard. Being Bug and Flying, he was very vulnerable to Rock Type Moves. Dustox hit the ground, and Sceptile took the chance to hit with Earthquake. The attack hit hard, and Dustox was knocked out cold.

"Well", Larren said, "looks like we have an Elite Trainer here tonight". He walked over, and prepared the arena for the final match. The final match was giong to be Spawn vs that strange man. As the arena was being prepared, Gardevoir took the time to peer into Larren's mind. There was something underneath his exterior, like a twisted plot. Gardevoir was a little worried. She was giong to tell Spawn, but the arena was ready, and Spawn was on one end of the ring.

The man sent out Sceptile, while Spawn countered with Magmortar. Magmortar went all out right away, and used Blast Burn. Sceptile dove to the floor, and used Earthquake right away. The attack hit Magmortar hard. Sceptile leapt up, and used Rock Tomb. Rocks entombed around Magmortar, causing him to become emobilized. Sceptile landed next to him, and repeatedly used Leaf Blade on Magmortar's body. It's damage was cut in half, but the speed of the atacks more than made up for it. Magmortar fell to the ground, not likely to return to his feet.

"Looks like we have a winner", Larren said, "But before you can claim your prize, you must battle and defeat me".

"Sounds simple enough", the hooded man said.

Larren threw out a single Pokeball. The bright light was almost blinding. When the light faded, they saw a vicious looking Electivire. Sceptile burst from his Pokeball, and knew what he was up against. Sceptile used Earthquake, but to no avail. Electivire leapt into the air, and easily evaded the attack. Sceptile used Leaf Blade, but that was also avoided. For a bulky Pokemon, he was rather fast. Sceptile was one of the fastest Pokemon in history, if he could not hit it, who could. Electivire launched with a Airiel Ace. Being a Flying type attack, (why is it that almost anyone can learn that annoying attack?), it was very strong. Sceptile crashes to the floor, unconcious.

An evil grin spread across Larren's face as two machines rolled out, all loaded with net balls.

"As the victor", he said, "I now claim my prize...the Pokemon you're all not worthy to handle". The net balls flew out from the machines and began to head for the Pokemon. Pokemon were snatched up from all over the place. Sceptile, Blastiose, Erlade, Venusaur, Hitmonchan, Dustox, and Corsola were only a few of those captured.

"What are you going to do with our Pokemon?!", yelled Spawn.

"I will keep them in storage until my descandents can learn to handle them", Larren said, "I am the only one on earth who knows enough to handle

Pokemon!".

Another Net Ball flew to Gardevoir. The ball sucked her up. It flew down into the vents, but was followed by the hooded man.

"You're not gonna get Gardevoiii

Chapter 6: Chapter 6: Hidden Powers

Chapter 6: Hidden Powers

Spawn, and Cole looked on as Larren started laughing madly. The Pokeballs had flown down those vents about a hour ago. They had heard no trace from the Pokemon, Gardevoir, or that strange man who had been screaming with a fury as he fell into the tunnel. Cole had began pondering something that had occurred to her about ten minutes ago.

"Spawn...do you think that that hooded person could be Kevin?", she asked. She was only about fifteen, and Spawn was twenty-one...he would probably know these kind of things.

"How could that be possible?", Spawn said.

"Maybe he was resurrected somehow?", Cole said.

"Please Cole", Spawn said, "I must have seen that in a bunch of lame, and badly written fanfics", Spawn said.

"But Spawn", she said, "This isn't a fanfic...it's real life".

Spawn leaned over to Hitomi...who had been listening. "I haven't the heart to tell her", he said. Cole turned away when she didn't hear a response. She was sure that Kevin could have been resurrected somehow. She just didn't have all the info. She looked over to Larren, who had pulled out two Pokeballs. He walked over to Spawn, and leaned down to him.

"Is something wrong", he said, "Or this this just how you handle defeat?".

"You said you had information on our friend", Spawn said, "I still want to hear it".

"Hahahaha", Larren laughed, "I needed a story to lure you to this island. When I have finished with you worthless maggots, I intend to drain that Powerful Gardevoir of it's power, and use it for my own needs".

"That's murder", Spawn yelled, "Gardevoir rely on their Psychic powers to fuel their life forces. If you drain her of her power, then you'll be killing an innocent girl".

"I don't give a fuck", Larren yelled, "I need raw power, and your Gardevoir is the only Pokemon who has that kind of power I don't care if I kill every fucking Pokemon on the planet! I will have what I want!".

The entire place shook as the left wall exploded behind them. Larren turned right around, and stared into the smoke. There was a cloaked silhoutte walking from the smoke, with a slim femal behind him, and about three dozen Pokemon walking behind her. His hood was finally down, and the crowd could see only his outling. He had Anime style black hair, and his cloak covered his arms. They stepped out of the smoke, and the sight made Spawn's jaw drop. Kevin Cortles was walking out of the smoke, with Gardevoir following behind. Kevin had a fierce looking expression on his face, and what he heared about the threat on Gardevoir's life just made him more angry.

"You can't do this", he said, "I won't let you". He released his Sceptile, who walked on the opposite side of him. They walked up to Larren, and Kevin cracked him one in the jaw. Larren staggered back, but regained his composure. A smirk spread across his face.

"So this is what Hoenn sends to save them", he said, "Some weak Pokemon, and their Pokephile trainer".

Kevin kept his cool at this insult of his character. "Why don't you prove your superiority on the battlefield".

"Is that a challenge", Larren said.

"You bet it is", Kevin yelled.

The stadium lights blared on as Larren, Spawn and Kevin all walked out onto the field. Kevin had briefed Spawn on his battle plan. For about two years before Kevin's death, they had been working on a dual Pokemon move for Gardevoir and Erlade. It was entirely their creation, and required

all of Gardevoir's and Erlade's power. They had planned to use the move at the right time, if their opponent was getting the upper hand. There was just one drawback: the longer they waited to use the move, the more physically straining it would be on the two Pokemon. Larren stepped to the far end of the field, and motioned for Kevin and Spawn to come over to him. They complied. Larren looked down upon them with disgust on his face.

"The stakes?", he asked.

"We win, you let these trainers, and their Pokemon go, and you hand over your license", Kevin said.

"And if I win?", Larren said.

"You can have Gardevoir and Erlade for whatever plans you have for them", Kevin replied.

"What!", Spawn yelled.

"Relax", Kevin said, "I've got a plan. Just don't have Erlade use Psyblast".

"Okay", Spawn said, "I'm trusting you on this".

"You will not win Kevin", Larren said, "Don't forget that it was by my power that you rose from the dead".

"Whatever", Kevin sneered

Kevin and Spawn returned to their places at the end of the arena. Larren threw out his Pokeballs. A Probopass and an Ectacy emerged from the brilliant white light. Kevin sent Gardevoir out, and Spawn sent out Erlade. Kevin wasted no time in having Gardevoir use Psywave. The waves of energy struck Probopass square in the face. It stumbled back. The Ectacy used Refresh on it's ally, and it returned to it's feet. Probopass jumped up, and landed on the ground in a devastating Earthquake attack. The shock went straight up Gardevoir's slender leg, and wreaked havoc on her body. She fell to the ground, while Erlade jumped forward and struck with Leaf Blade to defend his friend. Probopass fell back, and once again landed on

the ground. Ectacy used Softboiled to heal itself, and then used Refresh on the Probopass once again. He got up again, and let loose a Rock Wrecker. It hit Erlade very hard. He fell to the ground, just as Gardevoir got back up. She pulled Erlade back to his feet, and held him up by leaning his limp body on her shoulder. Ectacy then fired off a Hyper Beam. The beam hurlted through the air, closing in on it's target. The blast met eith Gardevoir's legs, and an explosion rocked the arena. The smoke billowed out from the explosion point, and Kevin and Spawn looked desperatly into the smoke, searching for their friends in the endless smoke.

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Author's Note: Finally, after christmas, I finally got this chapter finished and uploaded. I'm sorry that I'm writing a two part chapter, but it's just so fun keeping you people in the dark.

Chapter 7: Chapter 7: Through The Smoke

Chapter 7: Through The Smoke...

Smoke billowed out from the point where the attacks had collided. Kevin and Spawn had been watching that one spot where their Pokemon had been standing. Larren had a snide smirk on his face. He was expecting Spawn, and Kevin's Pokemon to be unconcious. He was even hoping they were dead. The smoke dissapated a small bit, and Kevin could make out a tall figure standing over one that was lying on the ground. The smoke cleared entirely, and Kevin saw that it was Erlade, with a Light Screen projected in front of him. Gardevoir was lying on the ground. Her conciousness momentairally fluttered. She shakily got up, and Erlade took her hand and helped her to her feet. Gardevoir and Erlade were a co-operative species in double battles. They were much like Plusle and Minun, or Lunatone and Solrock. To make it short, working together came naturally to them.

"Well", Larren said, "You're Pokemon are nearly dead, you have lost, and I am going to kill you after I'm finished with them. I offer you this one chance. Forfeit, leave your Pokemon with me, and I shall let you and the others leave unscathed".

"When hell freezes over and is ruled by pigs that fly", Kevin said. He tossed two strange black berries to Gardevoir and Erlade. They ate them, and they were instantly refreshed.

"Kevin", Spawn said, "remember that super move we were working on?".

"Time to bust it out?", Kevin asked.

"Time to bust it out!", Spawn said.

"Gardevoir!", Kevin yelled.

"Erlade", Spawn yelled.

"WAVING PSYCHO BLAST", they both screamed.

Gardevoir let loose a ring of Psywaves. Erlade fired off a ring of Psycho Cuts. The ranged attacks swirled around and became a tube that streaked toward their opponents. Gardevoir and Erlade then both let loose their Psyblasts. The two beams swirled around each other in a double helix, and ran inside the small tube. The combined attacks struck Probopass and Ectacy with such force, they hit the ground with a devastating thud, cracking the arena and sending out a cloud of dust. The two enemy Pokemon were clearly unconcious, and Kevin and Spawn ran forward and caught their own Pokemon before they fell to the ground. Kevin placed a small kiss on Gardevoir's cheek. Gardevoir seemed to recover a bit. It had been so long since she had felt Kevin's touch. Kevin stood her to her feet, and glared at Larren.

"Well", Kevin said, "looks like the Pokephobic bastard is standing there with nothing to say".

"How can this be", Larren said, "I've been beaten...but you're a Pokephile".

"A Pokephile who just kicked your ass", Spawn said, "You're not really in a position to be insulting him".

Kevin walked out of the arena. He used Cole's cell phone to call the police. They arrived about an hour later, (why does it take so long for the police to get where they're needed?), and looked at Kevin with a questioning eye.

"Haven't we seen you before?", the officer asked.

"Six years ago", Kevin said, "Lilycove city...you arrested me and then shot me with a toxic dart".

"Oh...yeah...right-sorry", the officer said.

Kevin, Spawn, Cole and the officers subdued Larren. They cuffed him and threw him into the back of the car. Kevin and Spawn then found a strange laboratory in the bottom of the Battle Pyramid. There were strange Pokemon floating in tubes. What was strange was that there was a Pidgey with sparks flying from it's wings, a Treeko with waves of Psychic energy floating around it, and a Diglett who was breathing Fire.

"What are they?", Spawn asked.

"They're called Delta Species Pokemon", Kevin said, "about ten years ago, a lab had been working on infusing Pokemon with other types to give trainers an advantage with Type Matchups. The Pokemon had got away, and bred more Delta Species. They are rare, but I guess Larren was studying them for some sick and twisted reason".

The Pokemon in the tubes would not survive if they were taken out of the liquid they were floating in, so Kevin opted to leave them there. When the officers drove away with Larren in the back seat of the car, Kevin, Spawn, Cole and Gardevoir all boarded the next ship leaving the Battle Frontier. Kevin was cosidering coming back to here, though. The Battle Frontier was the biggest place for only the best Trainers. Kevin walked over to Gardevoir, who was leaning over the edge of the boat. Kevin noticed a few tears were streaking down her cheek. Kevin brushed them away, and put his arm around her shoulders. Gardevoir didn't say anything, she just cried silently into his shoulder. Kevin brushed at her hair, and then caught sight of something attached to her neck. It was like a small chip, and it was beeping like crazy. Kevin wasn't one for technology, but he knew a crazy beeping meant something bad. Kevin grasped at it and pulled. Gardevoir winced in pain, but Kevin had to keep pulling. The chip came free, and Kevin looked at a tiny readout screen.

Ha Ha

A shock like none other ran through Kevin's hand. The pain was tremendous. Kevin clutched convulsivly at his body, and fell to the floor twitching. Gardevoir screamed, which made Spawn and Cole run over. Spawn pulled his gloves over his hand, and pulled the chip from Kevin's grasp. He threw it into his bag, and Kevin stopped twitching. He shakily got up, and looked at Gardevoir, wondering if she was all right.

"What happened?", Spawn asked.

"That thing was connected to Gardevoir's neck", Kevin said, "I feared the worst".

"Well", Spawn said, "When that thing was in you're hand, the shock was being dispersed through you're entire body. If that thing had stayed on Gardevoir's neck, the shock would have went straight to her brain or heart...killing her instantly. Let's just say that you saved her life once again".

Kevin smiled sheepishly, and took Gardevoir's hand. Gardevoir leaned her head on his shoulder. She was glad to have him back, and couldn't be happier. She was going to live happy for the rest of her life.

These are the words I wish I could type, but the story doesn't end here. Gardevoir had no idea that the threats had just begun, and her and Kevin's lives were in more danger now than ever. For on the far reaches of the Jhoto Reigon, there stirred a new threat that was making it's way south, to Hoenn, where they lived.

Author's note: this is not a note for a fourth one, this is the note that there are more chapters coming. I was hit with a way to make the story longer, so I'm acting on it. Let's just Hope that Kevin's Pokemon have been training hard without him.

Chapter 8: Chapter 8: The Darkness Before The Storm

Chapter 8: The Darkness Before The Storm

Kevin, Spawn, Cole and Gardevoir reached Petalburg City a few days later. Kevin walked back into his house. It had been so long since he had been here. He had been trapped in the nether-world of the dead. He walked into his room, and found that Gardevoir's original bed had been burned away by his parents, shortly after he had fled to Kanto. It turned out that Gardevoir had been using his bed to sleep in, and had even slept with the stuffed Ralts he had gotten the day he was born. Kevin walked back downstairs, and turned on the TV. The war in Jhoto was still raging. The war had started around five years ago. One year after Kevin returned to Petalburg. The armies from Kanto, Jhoto, Hoenn, and Sinnoh had joined the ammasing armies. The terrorist side included all the terrorist organizations. Magma, Aqua, Galactic, and even Rocket, but they had been eliminated by Kevin, Spawn and Cole last year. The Kanto government had not yet thanked them for fighting against the teams that remained in their countries all their life. When Kevin turned off the TV, he saw Cole standing next to him with a cup of coffee in her hand. She handed the cup to him, and Kevin eagerly took it. Cole sat down in a chair next to him.

"It's good to have you back", Cole said.

"It's good to be back", Kevin said between gulps.

"She's been so upset since you died", Cole said, "She even tried to kill herself last week".

Kevin spat out the hot coffee in his mouth in surprise, "WHAT!".

"You mean she didn't tell you?", Cole said, "She reflected her PsyBlast off the mirror in the bathroom to hit herself with it. She was terribly injured".

"Oh my god", Kevin said, "I didn't realize that she would miss me so much". Kevin had always thought Gardevoir was a strong and durable woman. the thought of her commiting suicide was unbearable. Kevin walked over to the door. Gardevoir was sitting on the bench on the deck, and it was pouring rain outside.

"God", Kevin said, "It's raining like a cow pissing on a flat rock". Kevin didn't know exactly how to talk to Gardevoir about anything anymore. He seemed to be missing something from his heart that used to be there. Before he could contemplate it any further, another thought had struck him. He had signed up as a reserve for the war only three years ago. It was likely that he would be called to action anytime soon. He walked out to Gardevoir, and placed an arm around her shoulders. She leaned into his strong frame. She was so glad to have him back. Ever since his death, it had felt like a part of her had died with him. Now she was complete again. Kevin stroked her hair absently, as the rain fell onto her silver skin. Inside, Spawn was sitting on the couch, with his foot on the back of it, thinking hard as to the mechanics of Kevin's ressurection. Spawn assumed it had something to do with Larren's Ectacy. Spawn knew that Ectacy was the male counterpart to Blissey, and it did not carry an egg. This prevented it from using egg bomb, and a number of other attacks, including Softboiled. Kevin came back into the house with Gardevoir. Spawn sat up, and looked at the two lovers. Kevin was perhaps the strangest person Spawn had ever met. When Spawn had met him, he was only fourteen. It had been a long time. Kevin was now twenty, and Spawn was twenty one.

Spawn was looking at Kevin with a strange eye and said, "Hey Kevin...exactly how did you come back to life anyway?".

"I'm not sure", Kevin said, "That thought had never occured to me".

"It was worth a shot though", Spawn said.

'Spawn, Kevin", Cole shouted from the hallway, "There's a letter for you guys from the Hoenn Army".

Spawn and Kevin walked over to the table where Cole had set the letters. Kevin opened his up, and looked at it with a queer eye.

Dear Mr Kevin Cortles

As you probably know, the Hoenn army is suffering badly in the warfare raging across Jhoto. We are calling upon all our reserves, and are writing to you to tell you that you have been drafted into the army. We expect you and Mr Spawn Rentfor to arrive at the Lake Of Rage within one month. Failure to respond accordingly to this will result in the brand of a traitor to our country. Please bring six male Pokemon with you to become your troops. You must leave any female or Genderless Pokemon at your place of residence. We are aware of your unique circumstances, and we are sorry to say we can make no exceptions.

Sincerly Colonel Mcspadden.

Kevin looked down at the letter. He now knew that he must head for Jhoto immeadiatly, and leave Gardevoir behind. Spawn looked up frm his, and they both nodded. They were going to war.

Two Weeks Later

Kevin was piling his things into a small backpack. He had just explained to Gardevoir that he was leaving, and there was a possibility that he might never come back. Gardevoir was still crying in the couch downstairs. Kevin put on his belt, and placed many objects into the custom made pouches: His Pokedex, his Pokenav, His Pokegear, several potions, and a Max Revive. He also stuck a twelve inch blade into the sheath. Kevin gathered up the remainder of his items, and threw them into his bag. Kevin met Spawn outside, and the rwo of them left for the airport. Cole, Gardevoir, and Spawn's wife were waiting at the gate to see them off. Kevin and Spawn said goodbye. Kevin took Gardevoir by the waist, and kissed her softly. Gardevoir leaned into the kiss eagerly, and then broke away.

"Best kiss of my life", she said.

"Best kiss of your life so far", Kevin corrected her. Gardevoir waved goodbye as he and Spawn boarded the plane. Gardevoir broke down into tears, and Cole hugged her as she realized she may never see the love of her life again.

We can only hope for the best.

The End

Author's note: Hello again. If you want to know what happens in the war, I will one day be writing Animal Magnetism 4: Brutal Endings. Yes, this one will have a subtitle. As I hope you have noticed, Gardevoir will not be included in this story. I want this one to be an action flick. She will appear in letters, phone calls, and webcam messaging, but she will not be alongside Kevin. It may be a while before I start writing this story, I will email everybody on the Animal Magnetism 1, 2, and 3 favorites list when I do. This will be a notice that I have started writing the first chapter. It will be up to you to catch the chapters when they are uploaded. Good writing for you guys, and keep looking out for the final installment.